

Once there was a little lassie,  
Hannah was her name,  
On a farm she lived at that time  
But she wanted fame.  
Into town she rode one day ~~and~~ met <sup>Gus</sup> the  
blacksmith man.

Soon wedding bells were heard ringing

Hannah, hurrah, to Canada they came  
Hannah, hurrah, they rode the prairie plain  
Hardly was there stopping place.

Soon hard work they did face.

To make their home at Gus's Siding.

Soon they had three bonnie girls,

To call all their own.

Now they boast ~~five~~ husky boys,

So they're ~~are~~ not alone.

Farming was their industry

In <sup>the</sup> Louburn community.

They've known both health & prosperity

Into town they moved one day

To get away from work

But that was impossible

Because they ~~could~~ <sup>could</sup> not strike.

To the store Gus went one day  
And bought some garden tools.

Now he keeps the town trim & tidy.

Congratulations, on your golden wedding  
day.

We all are glad that you came here  
to stay.

And we wish you all the best for many  
years to come.

~~Congratulations~~  
Congratulations

To Mr & Mrs Tasted, ~~Congratulations~~